

THE WORLD.

Published by the World Publishing Company.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 20.
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING
EDITION (Including Postage),
PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.
VOL. 28.....NO. 9,801

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class
mail matter.

THE 1888 RECORD!

New York, April 30, 1888.
We, the undersigned Advertising
Agents, have examined the Circulation
and Press Reports of THE
WORLD, and also the amounts of White
Paper furnished it by various paper
manufacturers, and find that the
Average No. of WORLDS
Printed Daily from Jan. 1,
1888, to date is as stated,
viz.:

288,970 COPIES.

(Signed)
Geo. F. BOWELL & Co., DANFORTH & Co.,
J. H. BATES, GOODRICH & HULL,
E. K. RICHMOND, JNO. F. PHILLIPS & Co.,
M. H. RICHMOND, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

STILL FOGGY.

The situation at Chicago still defies the
prophecy and knocks the guessers silly.
Unless all signs fail—and according to
the accounts, it is not a "dry time" in the
Convention city—the managers for BLAINE
have organized a deadlock. There is no other
rational, meaning to the ridiculous FITLER
business, nor to several of the other forced
"favorite son" dodges.

Even New York's union upon DEWEY
is still open to the suspicion of being FITLER.
There is a chance that CHAUNCEY may run
away with the boom that has been furnished
him, and smash things in the attempt to
secure the prize himself.
A few balloting will begin to dispel the
fog.

LOCATING PLAGUE SPOTS.

The WORLD is now locating and depicting
the plague spots in our abominably dirty
streets, just as it located the danger points
in the death-dealing electric wires.
Glittering generalities do not count. It is
definite, cold facts and accurate descriptions
that do the business. The Health officers or
the Street Department have only to follow
their noses to find the work that needs to be
done. If they won't take this trouble, let
them read THE WORLD.
Clean these streets!

SPENDING AND TAXING.

Chairman ESTES has the large California
way of looking at the plethoric Treasury.
There would be no surplus, he tells the
Chicago Convention, if it were spent.
Very true. But the taxes would be left.
Irrespective of party connection, do the
people want the war taxes to go on forever,
like the poet's brook? Is that the feast to
which the election invites them? Is that the
feast to which the election invites them?

There is time to do some thinking about
that before November.

THROWING AWAY MONEY.

The gilded youth, son of a rich contractor
in Washington, who was arrested yesterday
while throwing his superfluous money to a
scrambling crowd on Staten Island, took a
less harmful method of relieving himself than
most of the dunes of his type adopt.
It is far better to toss money into a "crowd
than to spend it in "painting the town" (and
bedazzling himself), as the average young
man does, with more money than brains,
is wont to do. Some of the scattered coin
may fall into worthy and needy hands. It
will at least bring no deeper disgrace to the
silly spendthrift.

Why should the police interfere with
this innocuous method of getting rid of a
surplus?

The 'longshoremen were left in an uncom-
fortable situation by the failure of the
"sympathetic strike" to help their wronged
brothers in labor. But Mr. HURLEY insists,
in his excellent paper in another column,
that reorganization must prevail in the end.
So long as Capital combines, Labor must
unite or be crushed.

Unbiased observers and readers are quite
prepared to believe that both MAHONEY and
Wise told the truth about each other, and the
ring tricks of their party's management in
Virginia during the "battle of words" in the
Convention yesterday. They are a bad lot.

The race between the word-building of
THE EVENING WORLD's readers, and the
word-vandying by nominators of favorite
sons at Chicago, is a close one. The prize
is sure for some one in the former contest,
but very problematical in the latter.

The spook-conjuring ANN O'DELLA is to
make six months' vacation. This is better
than palming off bogus tenants of shrouds
upon credulous or demented victims.

The bets are still for BLAINE, although
Chairman THURGOOD declared his nomination
would be "a political crime." Some blun-
ders are worse than crimes.

The costly ceiling of the Assembly
Chamber is coming down—and not a strik-
ing member or a seductive lobbyist under it.
What a waste of material!

A Careless Hack-Drive.

Isaac Liskowitz, of 145 East 12th street, a hack-
driver, identified by the number as the one who
drove over Elizabeth Street, an old Brooklyn lady,
was held at Essex Market this morning to await
the verdict of the woman's injuries.

GOOD THINGS IN THE MARKETS.

Letting, 8 cents.
Blackfish, 8 cents.
Kingfish, 10 cents.
Weekday, 10 cents.
Whitetail, 15 cents.
Egg plant, 10 cents.
Castorfish, 15 cents.
White perch, 15 cents.
Small sea bass, 8 cents.
Salmon trout, 10 cents.
Pumpkin, 10 cents a dozen.
Asparagus, 10 to 15 cents.
Cauliflower, 15 to 20 cents.
Lemon, 25 cents a dozen.
Raspberries, 5 cents a bunch.
Blueberries, 5 cents a pound.
Cherries, 25 cents a pound.
Pompano, 30 cents a pound.
Spanish mackerel, 25 cents.
Watermelons, 50 to 75 cents.
Wax beans, 15 cents a quart.
New carrots, 5 cents a bunch.
Best butter, 15 cents a pound.
Gooseberries, 15 cents a quart.
New turnips, 10 cents a bunch.
Sugar-loaf pineapples, 25 cents.
Green peas, 25 cents a half peck.
Whortleberries, 15 cents a quart.
Fresh caught salmon, 15 to 20 cents.
Strawberries, 20 and 25 cents a quart.
Apples, extra large, 40 cents a dozen.
Red bananas, 40 to 60 cents a dozen; yellow, 35
to 40 cents.

GUIDING PASSENGER ELEVATORS.

The shoe manufacturers, ironmen and lawyers
of 49 Broadway ride up and down with John
Flynn.
Fred Dodge takes land agents and inventors to
their respective floors in the Germania Building,
117 Broadway.
Aldrich Court brokers and lawyers make gal-
lop trips with William Smith, John Reilly, Peter Gal-
lagher and Tom Weir.
Jay Gould and other great men who have offices
in the Western Union Building ride up with John
Farnor or William Baker.
The coal-heavers and ironmongers of the Trinity
Building have great confidence in John Brady, who
has been in charge of the elevator over nine years.
The architects and mining people who have of-
fices in the Guaranty Building, at 102 Broadway,
take their chances with H. A. Burlew and his
brother, G. L.
Patrick Phillips, Eddie Clarkson, John Traisor
and Eddie Kasten take hundreds of lawyers and
railroad men up and down in the Borel Building
elevators every day, and have never had an acci-
dent.

IDLE CHATTER.

"Doc" Carr is a good amateur runner.
Harry Middleton is a great admirer of blooded
horses.
Charles J. Smith will catch for "Parkadev's"
nine this year.
Oto Pella is the wide-awake recorder for a well-
known auctioneer.
"Charlie Tandem's eye, which was hit by a ball,
has ceased to swell.
Gerhardt Marlager runs with the engine in Flat-
bush, his native town.
Antonio Bastida has returned from Florida, a
sadder but a wiser man.
Warren Weeks, alias "Burrer," is to play third
base on a new amateur nine.
Ed Mascoe's head of autumn hair is often seen in
the vicinity of the Battery bath.
A. C. Jenkins, alias Capt. Jinks, is one of the
most graceful bicycle riders in town.
James Allender is the expert accountant who
looks after the books of the M. D. T.
Detective Maule blossomed forth last week in a
natty light-weight suit of gray material.
"Uncle Eddy" Smith is making great prepara-
tions to take in the ball games this summer.
The Foresters in Jersey City are never contented
unless Al Russell goes with them on their picnics.
When the boys meet George Johnson they greet
him with, "Next!" George doesn't understand
why.
"Dixey," of the Delaware, Lackawanna and
Western Railroad, didn't catch the winner of the
Suburban this year.
Harry Clark is a "daisy" right-fielder, but the
boys say that if there was a glass of sarsaparilla
on third base he would rather play that position.

WORLDLINGS.

One hundred bottles of beer were delivered by
mistake at the house of Mrs. Travers, a prominent
member of the Women's Christian Temperance
Union in Detroit, recently. Mrs. Travers promptly
smashed the bottles in the gutter, and a suit at law
is the result.

There is quite a colony of well-to-do colored men
in Atlanta, Ga., numbers of whom have made
small fortunes since the close of the war. The
majority of them were slaves and started life poor,
but pluck and persistence have given them a firm
standing financially.

Mrs. John Drew, who appeared at the Arch
Street Theatre in Philadelphia a short time ago as
Lady Teasdale, has been on the boards for sixty-
years. Her stage career has been longer than that
of any other actor or actress in America, with the
possible exception of John Gilbert.

In one apartment of Windsor Castle, called the
Gold Room, there is stored away gold plate to the
value of \$12,000,000. One piece alone, a salver of
gold, is worth \$50,000, and there is a gold candle-
stick in the room valued at fully as much. It is
so heavy as to require the combined strength of
two men to lift it.

An unsuccessful attempt was recently made in
Chicago to elect Mrs. T. B. Carver a member of the
Cook County School Board. She is the first woman
ever nominated for the place, and was thoroughly
competent to fill it, having for years been a promi-
nent executive officer in Western charitable and
temperance organizations.

A visitor from the East recently gave a Kansas
City reporter an interesting illustration of the way
the town has grown. In 1864, only thirty-four
years ago, Kansas City consisted of a steamboat
landing and half a dozen insignificant huts, while
Indiana provided along the river banks and occa-
sionally made a raid on the settlement.

Seabirds, an eccentric old cobbler in Jef-
ferson, Ga., who still keeps at his trade, although
eighty-nine years old, is a veteran of three wars.
He beat a drum in Jackson's army at the battle of
New Orleans, fought in the Mexican war and
served with credit through the war of the re-
bellion. Despite his advanced age he makes as
good a shoe as any shoemaker in the State.

Miss Berthe Pemberton, who has just been
awarded a gold medal of honor by the New York
College of Music, is a New Orleans lady of creole
descent, who is both charming and accomplished.
A New Orleans paper describes her as "a worthy
member of that galaxy of distinguished women
who are so ably demonstrating to the world the
unique culture, taste, refinement and social and
intellectual power of the South."

Man's Inhumanity to Man.

Complaint has been made to the Operative
Painters' Union that two of its hard-working mem-
bers were badly treated by an officious young man
who had something to do with the Horse Exchange
in East Thirtieth street.

The men had toiled all day in the hot sun and on
their way home they stopped in front of the horse
market to rest, taking their lot of tools on the side-
walk. It is said that the young man came out,
kicked the tools into the street and ordered the men
away.

'LONGSHORE MEN.

An Army of 30,000 Toilers in the
Port of New York.

Need of Organization on the
Part of the Men.

BY

JAMES HURLEY,

Ex-Secretary of Ocean Association No. 1.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.]
There is an army of 'longshoremen in this
city and in Brooklyn, Jersey City and
Hoboken numbering 30,000 men. About one-
fourth of this large number are organized,
some forming the Ocean Association of the
Knights of Labor and the others being mem-
bers of independent unions, three of which
are in this city, two in Brooklyn and one in
Jersey City and Hoboken.

My object is to tell the readers of THE
EVENING WORLD the status of the 'longshore-
men since the great strike of two years ago.
The last great sympathetic strike, which I
tried to prevent, practically demoralized us.
The situation then was such that it was rea-
sonable to suppose that the steamship com-
panies would side with us in breaking up the
coal combination of capitalists which then,
as now, lorded it over us. I suppose, how-
ever, that they too were interested in the coal
combine, as the breaking up of that concern
would jeopardize theirs (no loss a monopoli-
stic concern) notwithstanding the fact that
by beating Mr. Corbin at that time the steam-
ship companies would have hundreds of
thousands of dollars in the difference of the
price in coal, of which they have to use
enormous quantities.

Instead of assisting the 'longshoremen to
accomplish the object in view they actually
formed a combination to lock us out, and in
our stead hired incompetent tramps and
padrones at any wages they pleased to give
them, and at the risk of shifting cargo,
and also of the life of every passenger who
then crossed the Atlantic and Pacific
oceans. The loss in breakage and leakage
amounted to thousands of dollars, but little
did they care, for their only object was the
demoralization of the 'longshoremen.

THE EVENING WORLD has made
special arrangements for furnishing
quick and reliable bulletins of the pro-
ceedings of the Chicago Convention.
Persons who are anxious to know what
important moves the convention makes
will do well to watch closely THE
EVENING WORLD'S bulletin board.

CONVENTION BULLETINS.

Widespread interest in "The Evening
World's" Word-Building Contest.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
I see by a late copy of THE EVENING WORLD
that a prize has been offered to the one get-
ting the greatest number of words from the
letters contained in "THE EVENING WORLD."
Will you kindly inform me what the prize is
and the limit of time. MARY R. WOODRUFF,
149 Cooper street, Trenton.
[The prize is a gold double eagle (\$200).
The contest closes July 12.]

A Sympathetic Epistle.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
Inclosed I beg to hand you herewith my
list. However instructive the hunt was I
pity you and your co-editors when the day of
reckoning comes. I herewith express my
sympathy for you when you have to go so
many times over the lists, which must appear
to you a "chestnut," looked upon under the
telescope or magnifying glass. Next!
New Jersey, June 19.
T. B.

Hardly a Fair Question.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
Ever since you opened the Word-Building
contest I have worked at it in my spare time
and have so far built about words and
do not think I can build any more. Do you
consider this a number large enough to get
the prize? A. E. BROW, aged fifteen.
Elizabethport, N. J.

The Result Will Be the Answer.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
As I am a reader of your valuable paper, I
take the pleasure of giving you my list of
words from "THE EVENING WORLD." I hope
to receive an early reply. Ed. Lusk,
Care of M. and P., 47 and 49 Green street,
June 19.

Yes, If in "The Evening World."
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
In the Word-Building contest, it is allow-
able to use the same letter two or three
times in forming one word? F. M. ROSS,
98 West Walnut street, Indianapolis, Ind.,
June 17.

Likes the Idea.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
I think your idea of passing the time, viz.,
a Word-Building contest, is a very good idea.
Inclosed please find my list of words. Hope
I am the fortunate one. HAMLET LITTLE,
152 East Sixtieth street.

Two Inclosures.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
Inclosed please find my list of words and
also my best wishes. The words are accord-
ing to Webster. THOMAS B. SEALE,
Annandale, Hudson County, N. J.

Another Good Hit.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
I hereby inclose my list of words gathered
from the letters contained in "THE EVENING
WORLD." My list contains words.
JOSEPH A. DOERFLER,
June 19. 307 West Thirty-first street, City.

A List from East Fifty-eighth Street.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
Please find inclosed my list of words for
the competition in the Word-Building con-
test. MOSES LEVY,
413 East Fifty-eighth street.

A Good List from Fordham.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
Herewith you will find a list of words
from letters in THE EVENING WORLD.
JAMES J. SHELLEY,
Fordham, New York City.

From Newton, N. J.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:
I herewith submit to you words sub-
ject to your approval. J. M. MATTHEWS,
Box 134, Newton, Sussex Co., N. J.

A Verdict for Brooklyn's E. Road.
In the case of Moore against the Brooklyn El-
evated Railroad Company, in which the plaintiff
sought to recover damages for depreciation to the
value of property by reason of the construction
and operation of an elevated railroad on Grand
avenue, on trial before Justice Clement and a jury
for four days, a verdict has been rendered in favor
of the railroad company.

The action was to recover for depreciation in
rentals from 1871 to 1887, and in the first of a large
number of cases on the same issue between the
Kato and Lafayette avenues.

Answers to Correspondents.
A Constant Reader.—Harlem River Park is in
One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street and Sec-
ond Avenue. Address the Committee on Games.

MADAME ON THE ISLAND.

THE SIMPLICITY OF HER FIRST BREAK-
FAST AT THE PENITENTIARY.

She Thought They Might Take Her Word
for Her Making—A Martyr Work Will
Be Here in Making Shreds for the
Dead—The General Goes To-Day—He
Foresees His Allegiance to Madame.

It was 5.45 this morning when Mme. Diss
Debar was awakened by the breakfast bell at
the Blackwell's Island Penitentiary, and she
had to hustle to get out to the matutinal
meal.

She went with the other prisoners to the
wash-room and performed her ablutions ac-
cording to rule. Then she had breakfast
with the rest of the boarders. The bill of
fare was as follows:

Blackwell's Island Rye Bread
(Cook's Butter).
Coffee.

Madame winced a little and looked as if the
martyr business was not so enjoyable with-
out the presence of the dear, applauding,
glib public. But she ate and made no aud-
ible comment.

This Editha, Countess de Landelsfeld, alias
Diss Debar, is a good woman, weighing 275½
pounds, according to the Blackwell's Island
scales, and will be engaged for the next six
months in the noble work of making the
shrouds for the poor paupers who die at the
charity institutions or in destitution, and
who are taken from the Morgue by the boat-
load every week.

The Countess had so much more adipose
tissue than the common run of female pris-
oners on the island that it was necessary to
add a breadth or two to the skirt and put a
gore in the waist of her suit of awning stuff.
So her dress was not ready till this morning.
She didn't like to be weighed, but thought
her own statement that she weighed 280
pounds ought to satisfy the records.

She stood 5 feet 2 inches tall against the
measuring stick, and as she is about the mon-
strous size, she is in the case of many of the
ladies who have had a hard time squeezing into
her 4 by 7 cell on the second tier of the
women's prison.

"A Catholic religion and a Spiritualistic
medium by profession," says the record of
her pedigree. "Born in Florence, Italy,
thirty-nine years ago." Names follow her
wedding up with "Mme. Editha L. Diss De-
bar."

Madame's character of martyr is well sus-
tained. She placed her best collection of
jewels in the hands of Elbridge T. Gerry, to
keep for her, but in case she should be
adopted child, share and share alike. She
says she has \$8,000 in bank, but that Luther
R. Marsh is trying to recover it as a part of
the money raised by mortgaging his house.
Although she avers she has had that money
many years. She says she has a heart trouble
which may take her off at any time.

There was a judgment entered against her
yesterday for \$1,150 by Catherine Kuntz, who
Mr. Marsh asked for and is, of course,
entitled to the spook paintings used in evi-
dence in the trial.

The Countess stoutly insists that the ver-
dict in her trial as surely proves the insanity
of her dupe as it proves her guilt, and any
will made by Marsh will be disallowed.
Mr. Marsh resumed control of his affairs
yesterday and recorded a sale of his house,
165 Madison avenue, to William C. Martin,
for the very terrestrial consideration of
\$27,000. It will be Mr. Martin's residence.

The Countess's General says he is doing much
her and will never live with her again, unless
she quits the spook racket. He adds that he
believes in her mediumship, though he
sternly insists that he is nothing to do with
defending Marsh and that his conviction
was an outrage.

He goes islandward to-day, and his iron-
gray curls and iron-gray burnished face
take on the close to the cuticle, in accordance
with the prison custom.
Mme. Diss Debar and the General will be
subject to all prison rules.

Will Poll be allowed to see any visitor
not to write any letter for one month, and
they may write one letter each month and
see visitors once a month.
They are fed for dinner, along with the other
prisoners, to-day, beef, stew, twelve ounces
of bread each, potatoes and a cup of water.

"ADAM'S POLL."
Mrs. Buckley's Pet Parrot Discovered
Through "The Evening World."
On Monday Mrs. Buckley, of 66 Vesey
street, lost her parrot. On Tuesday she ad-
vertised her loss, and yesterday a story
printed in THE EVENING WORLD told of Poll's
flight, the heart-brokenness of her mistress
and, in words succinct yet sufficient, asked
back to home and mamma.

Now Poll's wings were clipped, while
THE EVENING WORLD is fully fledged and in-
nocent of shears. Consequently, the chase
was short, sharp and conclusive.
Poll fluttered in at the window of Col. A.
L. Lockwood's office, on Day street, and a
moment later THE EVENING WORLD came in
at the door. Poll's identity was immediately
betrayed and in spite of his guttural growl,
uttered in protest, she was returned to the
home where her absence had created such
grief.

There, safely confined in a roomy wire
cage, she was asked for an interview by an
EVENING WORLD reporter to-day.
Poll readily began the conversation, cooing
with dulcet accent her own word of greeting,
"Poll!" It sounded like a bird's note, but
said that Poll was not speaking United States
this morning. She was scolding in her
mother tongue. At the word "mother" Poll
uttered her foreboding and after a prolonged
scream squeaked out, "Mother's Poll!"

"What Poll?" queried the questioner.
"Adam's Poll!" returned the bird, and this
answer seemed so to please the ex-trustee
that she would let her out of the cage.
After vainly trying to turn Poll's thoughts
to other things, using in turn coaxings,
threatenings, politeness and rudeness, the
reporter withdrew from the room followed
by a still, small voice which still said
"Adam's Poll!"

At Their Favorite Hostess.
Lieut. J. B. Hughes, U. S. A., is at the Grand
Hotel.
Darwin Rider, of Middlebury, Vt., is at the
Sturtevant House.
W. G. Conrad, miner, of Montana, and Frank
W. Lincoln, of Kansas City, and W. Sutherland
Taylor, of Montreal.
Arrivals at the Hoffman House include Newton
R. Thayer, of Kansas City, and J. L. Burgess,
Taylor, of Montreal.
At the Albemarle are ex-Gov. Bookwiler, of
Ohio; Adolph Lytle, of Pittsburgh, and D. J.
O'Brien, of Grand Rapids, Mich.
G. H. Barclay, of the British Legation at Wash-
ington, and Peter Donalson, of Glasgow, Scot-
land, are at the Hotel Barclay.

The arrivals at the Union Square Hotel are L. M.
Brook, of Buffalo; Edward Preston, of Newark;
F. W. Smith, of Bridgeport, and George A. Dunn,
of Chicago, Ill.

The Hotel Dan register contains the names of A.
J. Stoen, of Scranton; M. Hall, of Memphis; F.
W. Moulton, of Boston, and C. A. Wright, of Chas.
Rev. G. D. B. Miller, of Salt Lake City; H. M.
Hinkle, of Cincinnati, and C. H. Wright, of the
Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, are
at the Dan Hotel.

At the Glenside House this morning are R. H. Wood,
Sargant of the United States Navy; M. L. Strig-
gins, ex-Gov. of Ohio; Alex. Shepard, of Wash-
ington, D. C.

A new book was opened at the Morton House
this morning, and the first four names were
those of J. E. F. Concorde; J. L. Burgess, of
Buffalo; A. L. Foster, of Syracuse, and Wm. A.
Winlow, of Bangor.

NEW BILLS FOR MUTILATED ONES.

How They May Be Obtained Under the
Existing Treasury Rules.

What to do with mutilated currency is a
question which very many people do not un-
derstand.

An interesting case has been revealed in
the recent arrest of Mrs. Ann Ennis, of 108
Baltic street, Brooklyn, who sent the half of a
\$20 bill to Washington, with an affidavit as-
serting that the missing half had been
chewed and destroyed by her baby, and
requested that a new bill be issued to her.
Unfortunately for Mrs. Ennis, a man
named John Shea, an acquaintance of one of
her daughters, sent half of a \$20 bill to the
treasury in Washington for redemption, and
the authorities there made the mistake of
it was the missing half of Mrs. Ennis's bill,
which she claimed had been destroyed by
her child.

Mrs. Shea said the bill belonged to him,
and he would be sorry to see a friend who
matched it from his hand. He lost one
piece of the bill, and it is assumed that it was
found by Mrs. Ennis or her daughter.
Inquiry at the United States Treasury
elicited the information that in cases when
the mutilation of a bill amounts to a loss of
not more than one-tenth part of it, the bill
will be redeemed there for the full amount
for which it is issued, more than one-tenth
is missing the bill must be sent to the
National Treasury. The amount missing is
deducted from the original value of the bill
and the remainder is the balance.

If any portion of a bill has been destroyed
and the owner can make an affidavit to that
effect, the original value of the bill may be
recovered.
A case has been cited in which a woman
secreted a roll of bills in her house for sev-
eral weeks. In the mean time mice got at the
roll and appropriated a portion of the
bills. She then made an affidavit setting forth the facts and forwarded it
with the bills to the United States Treasury
Department. Her affidavit was accepted and
in due time new bills, to the full amount
contained in the roll, were sent to her.

STOLEN C. R. AND G. BONDS.
Mr. Phelps Can't Draw His Interest, and
Will Pay Half Price for Them.

\$1,500 REWARD FOR BOND OF THE
BANK OF NEW YORK. The bank of New York
has a reward of \$1,500 for the recovery of the
bond (Dever extension), Nos. 1,800, 2,249, 3,050;
stolen from Austin Phelps.

Inquiry at the National Bank of Commerce,
the New York register of the bonds of the
bank mentioned in the advertisement
were stolen about three years ago. Payment
has been stopped on them regularly every
six months since that time by order from the
bank.

The bond clerk said that Mr. Phelps is
probably a resident of Boston, and that the
advertisement is a mere matter of form,
and that the bank will not issue a check to
secure an issue of duplicate bonds.
The reward offered is more than half the
value of the securities, which are quoted at 94.

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES.

A good pitcher and catcher wanted by C. Nielsen,
116 Broadway.
At Recreation Park, June 17, Lafayette, 4; Climax,
1. Twelve innings.
At Recreation Park, June 17—H. Wallach's Sons,
10; Herman Tappan, 12.
At Recreation Park, June 17, H. Wallach's Sons,
10; Herman Tappan, 12.
J. N. Maanen, 49th Avenue, wants to join
nine under eighteen; good player.
Wanted—A good player seventeen or eighteen.
Address: Maanen, 24th Avenue, New York City.
The Strada challenge all clubs under eighteen.
Address Michael McCormack, 437 Third Avenue.
Saturday, June 18, at Riverside Drive and One
Hundred and Twentieth Street—Snows, 21; West-
ern, 21.

Prospecta would like to hear from nine for Sun-
day games. Address A. Wall, 113 East Ninth
street.
Good fielder and baseman wants join uniformed
nine. Address W. Burke, 350 East Fifty-sixth
street.
Wanted, good players to complete a nine, nine-
teen to twenty. Address Manager, 146 West Fifty-
third street.

Pearls have organized and would like to hear
from nine, seven to twenty. Address J. Mc-
Laughlin, 628 Pearl street.
The Staten Island Rapid Transit Railroad nine
defeated the Y. M. C. A., of Tompkinsville, in a
game played on June 17, at S. S. Street.
Good all-around player wants to join uniformed
club. Good batsman and catcher. Address George
Reynolds, 77 Berry street, Brooklyn.
Good all-around player wants to join uniformed
club. Address C. Reynolds, 77 Berry street, Brooklyn.
The Emmets would like to hear from nine under
eighteen for Sunday games, at the Fourth of
July. Address L. Rooney, 117 Fulton street.

The Stokers want three good all-around players
(no salary), about sixteen, for Sundays. Address
M. Bachman, 24 West Avenue, Brooklyn.
Good batsman, catcher and all around player
wants